

SALEM NEWS

A. Riddick has returned from Richmond.

J. C. Meadows, of Roanoke, was in Salem yesterday on business.

The Jeff. Davis Rifles attended the Baptist Church Sunday in a body.

Dr. L. A. Fox filled the pulpit at the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning.

Mrs. F. A. Lovelock has returned from a visit to Richmond and Petersburg.

Mrs. Otton has returned from Bedford Alum Springs, and is the guest of Mrs. Daves Ayers.

Master Wm. Phelps, of Pulaski, is visiting his aunt, Miss Roberta Martin, at Hotel Duval.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Montgomery have returned from a visit to various points in Pennsylvania.

Miss Hattie Wolfenden left for Wytheville Saturday, where she will take charge of a class in instrumental music.

The electric car failed to make any trip to Salem after 9 o'clock yesterday morning. It, however, got to running by 6:20 p. m.

Judge Blair will leave for Craig today, where he will open circuit court. Major Ballard left for Craig yesterday to attend court.

A marriage license was issued yesterday from the county clerk's office to Charles Edward Thomas and Mary Sue Huffman, both of this county.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Davis, of Port Republic, arrived in Salem Sunday to be in attendance at the funeral of their son-in-law, Everett Strouse.

The Roanoke College football team has secured a date with Blacksburg on November 9. The game will be played in Roanoke on the R. A. C. grounds.

The announcement in Sunday's Times that St. Albans would play football vs. Roanoke College in Roanoke Saturday, was a mistake. The game will be played on the college grounds here.

A number of young ladies and gentlemen of this place are interested in getting up an entertainment for the purpose of paying off the debt on the Christian Endeavor organ at the Presbyterian Church. The balance over the indebtedness will be given to the Roanoke College Athletic Association.

Death of Mr. Strouse.

Everette Strouse, son of D. B. Strouse, of this place, died Sunday morning at 5:30 o'clock, of Bright's disease. Deceased had been a sufferer for some time, but continued going around and attended to business. Mr. Strouse returned Saturday night from Princeton, W. Va., where his brother, C. B. Strouse, is holding a revival. He was not feeling quite well upon his arrival here, and was driven to his home on Broad street, where he retired early, but here the rising of the sun his soul had flown from this world. Deceased leaves a widow, the daughter of T. S. Davis, of Port Republic, and had been married only four months.

The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock from the Baptist Church, of which Mr. Strouse was a member. The church was crowded to its utmost capacity, and a long line of carriages followed the remains to East Hill Cemetery, where the services were concluded. The floral offerings were many and beautiful.

Dr. Taylor delivered an eloquent and comforting sermon, taking for his text Hebrews, 13th chap., 14 verse, "For we have not here an abiding city, but we seek after the city which is to come." Dr. Taylor was assisted by Rev. E. B. Hubbard, Rev. H. H. Kennedy and Rev. C. A. Miller.

The pall bearers were: Messrs. Frank Chalmers, Jas. Wylie, Eugene Conrad, Minor Wiley, Blac. Whitescarver, Ed. Marshall, Ernest Shipman and Paschal Cox.

C. B. Strouse was unable to be in attendance at the funeral.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Sold by Druggists, 75c. Toledo, O.

R. M. Sutton & Co.

CAPT. D. C. Booth, agent of R. M. Sutton & Co., of Baltimore, wholesale dealers in dry goods and notions, whose sample rooms are in the Hotel Lee, (corner Salem avenue and Commerce street) has just received and opened up the largest and most complete line of dry goods and notions samples ever exhibited in this city. Captain Booth will be pleased to see the merchants of the city and surrounding country at his sample rooms.

Coal.

CONSUMERS of Anthracite Coal, before buying their winter supply, should get our prices. KIMBALL COAL COMPANY, 17 Campbell avenue. Telephone 126.

W. K. ANDREWS & Co., coal and wood dealers, 219 Salem avenue, keep always on hand seasoned oak and pine wood, which they will sell by the cord or cut and split for the stove.

Money Saved.

FIFTY CENTS to five dollars saved on railroad tickets purchased of S. B. PAGE & Co., 10 Jefferson street, Roanoke, ten steps from Union depot. Members A. T. B. A.

To the Public.

We lead, but never follow. Everybody knows that Catogni's restaurant is the only first-class ladies' dining room in the city. Two separate dining rooms. Polite attention. We cater to the ladies' trade. Hot and cold water baths at Catogni's.

WHY POETRY IS PLENTIFUL

Views of an English Critic on America's Minor Poets.

With "Transatlantic Bardlets" as his headline, a writer in the London Saturday Review prefaces some rather savage criticism of several books of verse recently published in America with the following lively remarks:

They are uncommonly like the English poetings, these transatlantic bardlets, but there are more of them. This is not because the States are less poetical than the mother country, but because they have more people. Moreover, "culture" is generally held in higher esteem there, and to appear in print is an undoubted mark of having obtained it, just as a university degree is a proof, among the English middle classes, of its proud possessor's right to be regarded as a scholar and a gentleman.

But if the authorship of a book is a certificate of taste and reading it becomes a diploma in honors when that book consists of metrical matter. Now, about 75 per cent of moderately educated persons can write lines which sometimes scan, often rhyme and occasionally make sense, and a painfully large proportion of these are impelled to establish their characters in the eyes of their neighbors by the publication of these so-called verses. A little money or the power of deluding a publisher's reader, a simple tribe, is all that is needed. It must be added that at times the "poems" are a genuine trade success, as are in England, for instance, the innocent manderings of Sir Edwin Arnold and Mr. Lewis Morris, a fact which encourages scores, nay, hundreds, of other ambitious and avaricious rhymesters to emulate the lucky men.

In the States, too, they have their dear little cliques of mutual admirers, like our fair brotherhood of the Rhymers' club and the Bodley Head, who generously praise one another's songs—which they read (or neglect to read) in presentation copies—and they thus maintain one another's spirit on a little butter. And then, of course, there are always one's aunts and sisters and wives and that sort of thing. There are more of these in the United States than here; hence there is more minor poetry.

PAPA WAS TOO LATE.

How a Manufacturer's Daughter Did Not Become My Lady.

Some years ago I was acting as curate in a large London parish. Two young people in whom I was greatly interested were to be married on a certain Wednesday in April. Contrary to custom, the bride arrived before the bridegroom—indeed the bridegroom never arrived at all.

It subsequently transpired that the bridegroom had disappeared the previous evening and was nowhere to be found. He has not been found to this day. No cause for his disappearance was ever assigned, nor has any clue to his whereabouts ever been discovered. The poor young bride succumbed to the shock, and it was my melancholy duty to officiate at her burial some weeks later.

One more case, and I have done. A curate, in receipt of little more than £100 a year, proposed to the daughter of a wealthy north country manufacturer and was accepted. Paterfamilias was extremely angry at this and forbade the young fellow his house. Candor compels me to state that the daughter offered very little resistance to her father's objections, and the curate, who was genuinely fond of the girl, removed to a distant parish.

Two months after this event he fell into a baronetcy and rather more than £3,000 a year. The manufacturer saw that he had made a mistake and opened up negotiations in a letter. By return he received a telegram with the laconic information, "Too late." We may be certain that the good manufacturer's wife gave him a large "piece of her mind," as the saying goes.—London Answers.

He Didn't Post the Letter.

Without asserting in so many words that "the woman who carelessly complains and scolds, and generally makes a nuisance of herself to every one who is cursed by being brought into contact with her," represents a large proportion of her sex, our essayist, Dr. Cyrus Edson, so far succeeds in impressing the reader's mind to this effect as to throw him upon the defensive, if he be a man, by quickening his apprehensions of personal peril. Variations of the temper thermometer he has passed over as common to all classes and conditions of women may be the incipient stages of the "cursed shrewishness" that drives men to madness and murders love, and sometimes, in scorpion fashion, stings the shrew herself to death.

Nagging grows by what it feeds upon. What a tolerant, because ignorant, husband may be ready to excuse as passing petulance may be a catatonic egg. "Continual streams of scolding, lasting three or four hours" may await him in the future unless heroic measures are adopted without delay. He will not be so ready to "kiss and make up" the next time he is chidden for carrying an important letter in his pocket for a week after it was given to him to post.—Marion Harland in North American Review.

Mary E. Dyer.

Mrs. Mary E. Dyer of Winona, Minn., has been elected school director from the First ward. The women of the town desired to have her for a director, and she obtained the Republican nomination. She was supported by the best part of the city press and was elected by a handsome majority, the women themselves casting a large vote for her. It is the first time that any woman has been chosen to such a position in Winona.

Ignatius J. Loyola had the face of an ascetic, with sharp features, worn with fasting, watching and prayer.

Lord Bacon had a voice described by one of his contemporaries as "very smooth and cilly."

POINTS ON FREAKS.

COME BORN TO THE PROFESSION, OTHERS THRUST UPON IT.

If Nature Hasn't Been Kind to You In Giving You an Odd Number of Limbs or Bizarre Adornments Where They Ought Not to Be, You Must Achieve Notoriety.

"Any one who has remarked the gregarious element in human nature, which makes every one eager to see what the other has seen, will not marvel at the success which notoriety has attained in the show business," said the manager of a popular museum.

"Notoriety, no matter how and where obtained, is just so much stock in trade, and people in our line of work are willing to pay any price for it. To make no account of the money value of the advertisement, they are delighted to know that they are being talked about and speculated about, and to see their names in the newspapers. You see how high that dome is?" he continued, pointing to the arched space far above the ropes and bars stretched across for acrobatic performances.

"Well, a man came in here, offered to jump from its highest point down to the floor so as to make a name for himself. It would have been certain death, you know, to attempt it, but he said he had practiced jumping, knew how to manage and would escape injury. He begged to be allowed to make the jump and was much cast down at our refusal.

"That man only expected to jump once. After having performed the feat he felt that he would be a curiosity worth money to see.

"Anyway, we business people see that the public craves amusement of this kind, and we are delighted to gratify them.

"At the time of the 'White Cap' agitation, when there was so much talk in the papers about their outrages, a man offered to exhibit himself as a tarred and feathered victim just returned from the west, and we let him do it. Moreover, the public encouraged him to do it, for they came in flocks to see him. The tattooed woman who was paid \$100 a day was tattooed right here in New York, but the work was marvelously well done, and the fairy tale about her, as told by the showman, only heightened the crowd's interest and harmed nobody. She was represented in the story as having been stranded on one of the Sandwich islands, shipwrecked, with her husband, who was put to death. Her life was spared, but she was put to torture, having these extraordinary characters tattooed all over her body. There were from 500 to 700 people at each one of the 21 daily performances at which that tattooed woman was exhibited, and all were pleased at the show, for which they paid 10 cents."

"Do many of these freaks, remarkable for various reasons, get fine salaries?"

"Indeed they do. We paid a certain midwife \$700 a week. Her father and the family traveled with her, and got rich out of it. Then that wonderful Oregon horse with the trailing mane and tail was paid \$500 a week for several months. The two-headed negro girl, or girls, has made a fortune, and I could mention any number of celebrated freaks who have profited financially.

"Each day we get letters from all over the country—all over the world—offering us freaks of nature. This one sends a photograph of a sheep having a fifth leg and hoof growing out of his shoulder. This one sends a cow with a horn projecting from her back. Here is a letter from a handless man in West Virginia. He writes with his toes and writes a very good letter."

That box of photographs unearthed from little used recesses to refresh the showman's mind! What a galaxy, not of beauty, but of the bizarre and the grotesque! Bearded women taken in décolleté gowns, their masculine faces in revolting contrast to the feminine neck and arms; men without legs or arms; tremendously fat men, and men so thin that they were photographed prone upon a couch, limp and helpless; men who had starved themselves in order to live. The strong woman is there, and her remarkable sister, with a veritable horse's mane growing upon her back.

"That was a clever scheme this fellow devised," said the showman, adjusting his glasses so as to view a likeness. "He represented himself as having a gunshot wound through and through the body, and then he fixed up an optical delusion apparatus which made it appear that people could look straight through him. We displayed a colored photograph at the back, and the people could see that picture on the other side of the man. You have no idea what a furore there was about it. That was down on the Bowery. Everybody wanted to look through the man with the gunshot wound. Then, finding that the man was such a howling success a woman fixed herself up as having been speared through the body with her husband's bayonet, the victim of cruelty and brutality. We fixed it for the crowd to look through her, and she was no end of a success. She stood there surrounded by red curtains with a pathetic, rapt look on her face, and the people couldn't get enough of looking through her at the bouquet of flowers displayed at her back.

"People will delight in signs and wonders as long as the world endures," added the showman, "and just so long will scientists and magicians cater to their desires. In Paris there is an institution where infants are made into freaks as systematically as flour is made into bread. Those in charge are skillful physicians, it is said, who know just how much the human anatomy can be crippled and cramped and distorted without injury to life. The babies' limbs are manipulated when tender and pliable, and they soon grow misshapen and grotesque."—New York Tribune.

SICKLY CHILDREN

thrive and grow fat on Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil and Hypophosphites when all other food fails to nourish them. It is the easy fat food for infants and children. Many children have been kept alive on it for days by rubbing it on their bodies and absorbing it in this way.

It is not a new remedy, but its great nourishing powers are continually coming to light. The Hypophosphites add to the value of the Oil.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute! Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists, 50c. and \$1.

HARRIET HUBBARD AYER'S

RECAMIER

Toilet Preparations.



JULIE RECAMIER.

THE ORIGINAL OF THIS PICTURE RETAINED HER EXQUISITE COMPLEXION THROUGHOUT THE USE OF RECAMIER CREAM UNTIL HER DEATH AT EIGHTY.

No woman can be beautiful or even CLEANLY in appearance whose face is marked by pimples, blackheads, blotches, freckles or other imperfections. These are the ONLY skin remedies indorsed by physicians.

THEY ARE PURE.

WHERE DID YOU EVER SEE SUCH INDORSEMENTS BEFORE?

FROM MADAME ADELINA PATTI-NICOLINI.

"MY DEAR MRS. AYER:—There never has been anything equal in merit to the Recamier Preparations; my skin is so immensely improved by their use. I need not dread old age while these magic intentions of yours exist. I use Cream, Balm and Lotion every day of my life. Recamier Soap also is perfect. I shall never use any other. I hear that the Princess of Wales is delighted with the Recamier Preparations. I am convinced they are the greatest boon ever invented. Affectionately yours," ADELINA PATTI-NICOLINI.

"I consider them a luxury and necessity to every woman."

"CORA UQUILART POTTS."

"Most refreshing and beneficial and far superior to any others," FANNY DAVENPORT.

"The perfection of toilet articles," SARAH BERNHARDT.

"The Recamier Preparations are absolutely PERFECT. I shall always use them," HELENA MODIESKA.

"I use the Recamiers religiously and believe them ESSENTIAL to the toilet of every woman who desires a fair skin," LILLIE LANGTRY.

"I unqualifiedly recommend them as the very best in existence," CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG.

Recamier Cream, for tan, sunburn, pimples, &c. Price \$1.50.

Recamier Balm, a beautifier, pure and simple. Price \$1.50.

Recamier Almond Lotion, for freckles, moth and discolorations. Price \$1.50.

Recamier Powder, for the toilet and nursery. Will stay on and does not make the face shine. Prices—Large boxes \$1, small boxes 50c.

Recamier Soap, the best in the world. Price—Scented 50c., unscented 25c.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Refuse Substitutes.

Send 2 cent stamp for sample of Toilet Powder, Pamphlet and Bargain offer. Mail orders promptly filled.

Harriet Hubbard Ayer,

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Mr. J. K. FOWLER, secretary and treasurer of the Corinne Mill, Canal and Stock Co., of Corinne, Utah, in speaking of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy says: "I consider it the best in the market I have used many kinds, but find Chamberlain's the most prompt and effectual in giving relief, and now keep no other in my home." When troubled with a cough or cold give this remedy a trial and we assure you that you will be more than pleased with the result. For sale by The Chas. Lyle Drug Company.

THERE is one medicine which every family should be provided with. We refer to Chamberlain's Pain Balm. When it is kept at hand the severe pain of a burn or scald may be promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly healed; before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate attention, before the parts become swollen, and when Chamberlain's Pain Balm is applied it will heal them without matter being formed, and without leaving a scar. A sore throat may be cured in one night. A piece of flannel dampened with this liniment and bound on over the seat of pain will cure lame back or pain in the side or chest in twenty-four hours. It is the most valuable, however, for rheumatism. Persons afflicted with this disease will be delighted with the prompt relief from pain which it affords, and it can be depended upon to effect a complete cure. For sale by The Chas. Lyle Drug Company.

W. K. ANDREWS & Co., 219 Salem avenue have more shed room, the largest coal yard and are better prepared to handle coal and wood than any dealers in the city.

Go to Donaldson's for oak suits, very cheap.

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One is to Take Other People's Say-so—the Other, to See for Yourself. We Want You to See Our New and Elegant

FALL STOCK

MILLINERY, SILKS,

MILLINERY, SILKS,

Velvets and Dress Goods, Cloaks, Capes and Wraps.

We're glad to tell you about them, but there's nothing like seeing, for SEEING IS BELIEVING.

Cloaks, Capes and Wraps

We have them in all the latest styles, all prices and qualities, \$1, \$3, \$5, \$10, \$12.50, \$18, \$24, and better.

A FEW PAY-DAY BARGAINS:

Fine quality all-wool Serge or Flannel, 36 inches wide, 25c, worth 30c.

Good quality Vicuna Cloth, the new goods, 40 inches wide, 30, worth 50c.

Good quality Boucle, 36 inches wide, 39c, worth 50c.

MILLINERY.

The Pride of our stock of Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats establishment. You have never before seen in Roanoke, and at prices that make it a pleasure to buy. Listen to this: A fine Felt-trimmed Hat, \$1.25, \$1.50, and \$2.25; a finely Trimmed Velvet Hat, \$4, \$4.50, \$5.50, \$6, and as high as \$15.

A Few Things in Domestic

Good quality Indigo, mourning and Colored Prints, 5c a yard. Good quality Apron Checks and Dress Ginghams, 6c a yard.

Don't forget to call this week and see the immense values we are offering in every department. Respectfully,

ENOCK BROTHERS.

Gold Seal!

Gold Seal!

There is not another Five-cent Cigar manufactured that is the equal of "GOLD SEAL" in PURITY and FLAVOR.

All first-class dealers handle the "GOLD SEAL"

CONSOLIDATED CIGAR CO.,

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43,000 GOLD SEAL CIGARS sold in Roanoke to thirty-five customers during September.